Press-Herald

REID L. BUNDY . . Managing Editor Torrance, Calif., Wednesday, November 30, 1966

The Price of Admission

"Programs! Programs! You can't tell the players without an official program."

This familiar chant is known to the millions of sports fans throughout the nation. It has also become a familiar refrain to the federal officials who dispense your tax dollars

A Budget Bureau spokesman says there are 400 grant programs-400 ways to tap the federal till. And this spending has become so complex that it is impossible to determine just how much of a handout a par-ticular community receives at the federal or state level, because an increasing number of grants go direct to communities or private organizations by-passing the

One program doesn't do. To get the line-up of federal handouts the Department of Health, Education and Welfare publishes a 527-page handbook: the Library of Congress issues a catalog of federal aids; the Office of Economic Opportunity, a 414-page summary; the Bureau of the Budget, a Mayor's handbook, and the Advisory Commission on Intergovernmental Relations publishes an index known as the "catalog of catalogs."

In the ballgame of politics—your taxes are the price of admission, but the bureaucratic overlapping of domestic programs makes it impossible for you to know the correct score.

Your only defense is to join the cheering section on the side of lower federal spending, and have your Congressional team throw sky-rocketing inflation for

How Long Is A Minute?

Yes, how long is a minute—when you are waiting for the school bus to load its passengers-or to dis-

How long is a minute-when you are asked to stop by a youngster on school traffic control to let pupils cross at the cross-walk.

How long is a minute-when you need it to stop when youngsters are chasing each other from sidewalk so street and back again in the distance?

How long is a minute when you have the urge to drive faster to make up for those minutes you lost? Yes, how long is a minute when you cut out of

fine into the path of another car. The minute can be just as long as you make it It can assure you, and the youngsters traveling to and

fro from school on time-safe time. Or the minute you lose-can be multiplied hundred times over-waiting in the Emergency wardfor the results of the accident resulting from being a minute too late.

How long is your minute?

Opinions of Others

An opinion survey reveals that most Americans favor a cut in federal spending rather than increased taxes as a means of controlling inflation. What this shows is that more people are becoming aware of the real cause of the rising inflation which is troubling our country today. . . . Do the politicians want us to believe that giving them more money to spend will result in a lower cost of living-that is, a dollar with more purchasing power? - Ocala (Fla.) Star-Banner.

Dr. John D. Dougherty of the Harvard School of Public Health is one of a growing number of scientists who are taking a look at noise in contemporary society and its effects, apparently, are considerable. . . . A researcher on hearing problems, Dr. Dougherty contends noise levels in many environments have reached the point they are causing serious hearing impairments. . . . As examples of how noisey everyday contrivances have become, the researcher notes industrial studies which have shown that continued exposure to a noise level of 80 decibels has resulted in loss of hearing. Yet, such ordinary appliances as food blenders are rated at 93 decibels, a loud lawn mower at 107 decibels and a subway train at 95.-Harrisonburg (Va.) News-Record.

Whenever a property owner make improvements on his property, his taxes go up. . . . This is an inefficient and most illogical way to run a government or a . The whole theory and practice of our real property tax system cuts across the grain of American history and political economics. We grew strong and prosperous by encouraging people to own and cultivate their property, to make improvements, to add mmunity Suburban.

Food for peace is a grand-sounding designation for a government program, but when the program is used indirectly to feed our avowed enemies the people of the United States may not think it is so grand. Communism is a society which can keep its people from starving only with aid from the freedom countries .--Coldwater (Kan.) Star.

A government is no stronger than the character of its duly elected servants. Likewise, a political party or its representatives are either a source of integrity, industry and accomplishment, or a source of indifference, carlessness and failure. — Toole City (Utah) Transcript.

Since our government demands such a strict accounting of every penny handled by every citizen, for taxing purposes, those taxpayers, by the same right, should be entitled to a strict accounting of how all those tax dollars are being spent.-Sullivan (Ill.) Pro-



STAN DELAPLANE

Bellboys Turn Maid's Tip into a Gold Mine

a little free enterprise nudge in one of Mexico's bigger hotels: The bellboy holds out your checkout tip in his open hand and says, "This is very generous, sir. Would you like to have me give part of it to the room

Ah! Confusion, You aren't accustomed to tipping room maids. So you exit—a real sport — saying, "Here's 10 pesos more. Give THAT to the maid." He pockets it gratefully.

Don't do it. Tell him,
"That's thoughtful of you,
but I've already tipped her."
There's no hard and fast
custom on this. Mexicans often don't tip maids either.

"Who and when should we tip in Mexico this Christ-

The peso (equals 8 cents in U.S.) is the quarter tip of Mexico. A peso for the man who watches your car. A peso for the hatcheck girl. A peso for the natcheck girl.

A peso a bag in and out of
hotels — but I'd make it
pesos 5 minimum. A peso
on a 4-peso taxi ride. Fifteen per cent on restaurant
bills. Pesos are written with
the \$ sign. Don't panic
when dinner comes to \$100.
That's \$8 U.S.

I tip the room maid three to five pesos on arrival. Keeps your room neater and the drinking water changed in the jug. Also, she only gets a dollar a day. And it's Christmas.

"We will be in London at Christmas and would appreciate any suggestions . .

I'd try to get a pub atmosphere — a good pub with a good restaurant. It I were doing this, I'd rent a car Christmas Eve and get an overnight room at Broadway in the Shakespeare country. creamy stone. The excellent And don't spin your wheels pub hotel is the Lygon in the Ginza night clubs for Arms. All polished copper two days more. That's a creamy stone. The excellent pub hotel is the Lygon

MEXICO CITY - Here's and dark paneling and blazing fireplaces.

Christmas in Hawaii?"

For the coco palms and surf Christmas, the Royal Hawaiian is still the elegant hotel at Waikiki. Buy your walkine three strands of

Travel

fragrant pikaki lei. Have a couple of rummy mai tais.

And sit back and let the trade wind blow on you. * * *

Appreciate your choice on hotels for Dublin . . .

I'm inclined to the Old World, gracious Shelbourne. (From whose windows the British shelled the Post-office during the Easter Re-bellion.) The Gresham is considered No. 1. But it gets much passing by traffic. Go there for lunch or dinner. The Russell is very good. For modest prices, go to

If you like the modern Hilton-style that are spring-ing up all over the world, you want the new D u b l in Intercontinental. (These are fine hotels. But I feel sort of insulated from the coun-try, They're All-American.)

I should say in favor of the Hiltons and Intercontinentals, they'll book you safely world-wide from one to another. Like Eliza crossing the river on the cakes.

* * * "Flying out to Japan. What about this 'jet lag.' I mean the time change feel-

Stay over in Honolulu two days. When you get into Tokyo, get a massage. (They send them right to your room in any hotel About \$2.) Take a sleeping pill

Morning Report:

Along with every other loyal citizen, I like to know how my President is feeling. But frankly, my interest is only skin deep — his skin.

When the surgeons start probing, sawing, cutting,

removing, patching, and sewing, they have lost me completely. I am not interested in operations of any kind - especially operations on other people. I wouder if President Johnson will carry around one of those special probes so visitors and reporters can look at the scene of his throat operation. The belly, of course,

I know there are hundreds of TOP SECRET rubber stamps around Washington. I suggest several be loaned to the White House to be used on LBJ on medical reports.

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Lame Duck Headed for Southland Law Office

gamest lame duck around. had an offer from LBJ for an important post in Washington—"but Bernice does not want to live there." Best bet at the moment: he'll go back into the law business, either in San Francicso or either in San Francicso or (surprise) Los Angeles, where a big firm wants him on its staff . . . John Ray-mond views Reagan's vic-tory with equanimity: "At least, the Governor's Man-sion will get an ell-electric kitchen"

Flash: The great sourdough French bread contro-versy — is our San Fran-cisco sour bread less sour than it used to be? - is raging on, and may even become a campaign issue. Thunders State Assemblyman Willie Brown: "I will get to the bottom of this if I have to examine every mother in town!" ("Mother" mother in town!" ("Mother" is a baking term for the starter that gives the sour-dough its distinctive flavor.) KSFO's authoritative Carter B. Smith joins the rising chorus: "Even whisky sours aren't sour any more. In fact, the whole city has lost its sour smell." A baker who refuses to be identified, for obvious reasons, whispers: obvious reasons, whispers:
"We're making it sweeter
because the newcomers to
San Francisco just don't
like our sour taste."

go across the street to a French bakery to get warm by the ovens. The baker, a giant of a man, worked top-less in the hot room, kneading a chunk of dough the

San Francisco

size of a wash tub. After every few minutes of pounding and pushing at the dough on a table, he would lift it high above his head and, leaning back slightly, pound it against his sweaty bare chest. I always attributed that unique sourdough taste to this last operation.

This explains quite a bit. Somebody must have blabbed to the Health Dept. and spoiled everything. Bring

spoiled everything Brit Back Our Topless Bakers!

Apropos absolutely nothing, who said this? "In simple matters, like shoemaking, we think only a specially trained person will serve the purpose. In politics, we presume that everyone who knows how to get votes knows how to administer a city or a state. When we are we call for a trained physician—we dot not ask "Dick Nixon worked like a for the handsomest or the dog in the campaign — he most eloquent one" It was certainly has a right to Plato, as paraphrased by preen his feathers."

John Reddick with fur-ther inside information: "I operated a gas station in San Francisco 25 years ago. On cold mornings I would ever heard of a sore win-

At the S.F. Opera's production of "The Tojans," Tenor Jon Vickers hit his last high note in the first act right on the button—as act right on the button—as usual—and then went into a fit of choking and gasping. While his mouth had been gates ajar, a fly (a real Opera Housefly) flew in and Vickers swallowed it!... And Jayne Mansfield, cabbing across Sixth and Market Sts., ordered the driver to stop in the middle

of the intersection so she or the intersection so see could hand a red rose to Traffic Officer Edison Bloom and kiss him. Exit Jayne with Bloom waving his bloom at the cars ("Come on, let's get going!")

("Come on, let's get going!")
Pvt. Eye Harold Lipset,
the man who cracked the
Shreve's jewel robbery case,
took off on another trenchcoat mission, this time to
Hong Kong and Manila "on
the trail of millions, but my client's name cannot be re-vealed" . . . Everett Dirksen, mixing the metaphors magnificently on the

ROYCE BRIER

Agony of Mind, Heart Is Drama of Revolution

to Philadelphia, TV columnist Terrence O'Flaherty wrote ". . . television has never managed to breathe life into the once-lively Revolutionary period of America's past."

remember forever.

Be careful what you buy in this port. U. S. Customs shakes you down thoroughly at Honolulu. Anything with This is a striking truth, for film has done passably with almost every other a Chinese look must have a Certificate of Origin from the U. S. Consul at Hong Kong — proving it wasn't made in Red China. Safe

noculars and cameras; Japanese transistors, cameras and pearls, (Cheaper than "We've been thinking of Tahiti . . ." A wonderful South Seas island. But think about it

Moved by a recent visit and Tacitus, and added his

period of our history—even Dan'l Boone, though script-battered, lives a little at

So you cast about for causes, and you may find a few, highly opinionative. You remember Shakespeare never wrote a play with Julius Caesar as hero. For immense historical figures like Caesar—or Washington
—do not come out compel-

So with Washington, Unhappily, most of us know only Parson Weems' Washington, or a facsimile, and such a prissy hero would be laughed out of any theater

* * * In any case Washington (the real one) so dominated

World Affairs

the physical action (though not the ideas) of the Revolu-tion that it is hard to wring from it anything but raw drama, like an old Clyde Fitch play. Then, of course, it was costume drama, but

there is something else. We know the Civil War was a fury, so you can get from it "Birth of a Nation" and "Gone with the Wind." But in the 1770s the foe, and Plutarch only recounted some of Suetonius

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ginia gentleman was a red instead of blut coat. We are deluded that nobody was really angry.

So if you would portray the anger, the turmoil, the grinding clash of ideas of our infancy, 1760-1790, you must go to a lesser figure— try Patrick Henry.

Here was a hero remem-

here was a nero remembered only for two phrases, spoken ten years apart:
"... if this be treason, make the most of it!" (1775) and "I know not what course others may take, but as for me give me liberty or give

others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death." (1775).

A A A

Yet Henry lived through the Revolution, and long after, as a maverick, indignantly refusing honors and powers his native Virginia would heap upon him. He was, like Lee, more a Virginian than an American.

Aas a fire-eater he is im-

Aas a fire-eater he is importal—to schoolboys. As a man, he doubted the Declar-ation of Independence on its eve, cooperated passively in the war, wanted a stronger central government in the 1770s, then repudiated the Constitution as the end of freedom. This was a man wracked with self-conflict, fit for a Dostolevsky — but find one

There is no deeper Amerrhere is no deeper American mystery than Benedict Arnold. The fellow had everything—talent, energy, place and the trust of his countrymen, and he threw them away like trash. How could he do this? What fan-tasies gripped him, that he could become the only trai-tor of consequence in a nator of consequence in a na-tion's history?

Drama is conflict, con-ceivably even Hoss Cart-wright in a saloon brawl, but great and lasting drama lies in the agony of mind and heart. The American Revolution is filled with such agony but we out. such agony, but we our-selves have veiled it, and all we see is General Washing-ton striking a pose in a boat on the dawn of Tren-

WILLIAM HOGAN

killer of a time change from

"We are undecided about our hotel in Hong Kong . . " I'm partial to the Man-darin, (It's Intercontinental.

But you don't get "native

hotels in Hong Kong.) The view of the harbor is mag-nificent. The sunset water

traffic is something you'll remember forever.

and at free port prices are Swiss watches (about half

the U.S. price); German bi-

* * *

later, Around March, Now

here to Japan.

The Real James Bond: Ian Fleming's Dreams

the late Ian Fleming pour into his creation, the superhero James Bond? Apparto a frank, eyebrow-raising biography, "The Life of Ian Fleming," by John Pearson, a journalistic colleague duration of the colleague duration of th ing Fleming's days on the staff of the Sunday Times of

Fleming was a handsome, well - born English gentle-man who enjoyed fast cars and the exotic life. A stock-broker who joined the Royal broker who joined the Royal Navy Intelligence branch, he drifted into journalism before he took to fiction. He remained for years a most eligible bachelor adored by many women, all of whom he seems to have treated with ruthlessness. He avoided being mentioned in a divorce case until the age of 42. This seems to be an important point to his biographer who, with some atportant point to his biogra-pher who, with some at-tempt to be fair, notes that Fleming "was something more than a philanderer, something less than a rake."

("Rake" meaning a de-bauched man, a roue.)

Abe Mellinkoff Striend Noel Coward was

How much of himself did a witness). The bride was character than the real the former Lady Rothemere. previously the Lady O'Neill, but that did not put a stop to Fleming's Bondlike ro-mances. "It is astonishing." Mrs. Fleming once wrote her husband, "that I cannot

Books

be in any capital of the world more than a day without meeting some wom-an with whom you have had carnal relations.'

The more superficial resemblances between Fleming and Bond become apparent in this portrayal. Fleming, we find, smoked up to 140 cigarettes a day and drank like Hemingway. His kidneys resembled "a diamond factory"; finally he got tired. "Tough men are very rare," he noted in his journal, "particularly after 40, when nature and disease have dented them." semblances between Flemhave dented them.'

James Bond. Pearson notes after all this, was a distillation of Fleming's daydreams about himself, a dream of a self that might have been, "a tougher, stronger, more effective, duller, far less admirable

Fleming."
In spite of much of this

book suggesting the atmos phere of Cholly Knicker-bocker out of Elsa Mawwell, it does present some interest. ing details on how Flem-ing's spy stories came about; their reception in London and New York publishing circles (some big New York publishers rejected "Casino Royale" as being less than a commercial possibility in the American market), and Fleming's later years in which he became a world figure, Item:

on one occasion, dining with the then Senator John F. Kennedy, Fleming suggested that the Americans were making too much of Fidel Castro, who should be ridiculed. He suggested dropping pamphlets on Cuba, compliments of the Soviet Union, to the effect that owing to American Abomb tests the Cuban air had become radioactive and that radioactivity is held longer in beards. As a consequence the Cubans would shave off their beards, and shave off their beards, and without bearded Cubans there would be no revolu-